By THOMAS DIXON

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CHAPTER X.

At the King's Command, IVENS plan would have gone through without a hitch but for one thing. He had overlooked the fact that the kingof Mammon in America has a kfug and that the present ruler is very much alive. A man of few words, of fron will, of fiery temper, of keep intellect, proud, ambifious, resourceful, beld, sucressful, a giant in physique and a giant in personality.

At hoppens that his majesty is an old time Wall street banker, with inherited traditions about banks and the way their funds should be handled had long held a pet aversion. The Van-Dum Trust company had become an offense to his nostrils. It had built a huge palace far up town and its president and attempted to set up a court of his own. He had gathered about him a following, among them an expresident of the United States. Gold had poured into the treasury of the great marble palace in a constant stream until its deposits had reached the unprecendented sum of \$90,000,000, a sum greater than the royal bank itself could boust.

When the king beard the first rumor of the fact that the Van Dam Trust was backing the schemes of the Allied Bankers in their sensational raid on the market his big postrils suddenly

At last be had them just where he his executioner without a word of com- drew his heavy brows down over his ment. And then a most curious thing eyes and the square taws ground tohappened. The king summoned to his gether with sullen determination. presence a little, dark, swarthy man.

When Blvens received this order to right hand high above his head and his appear at court he was dumfounded. He had long worshiped and feared of command. The effect was electrical. the king with due reverence and al- A palaful bush followed. ways spoke his name with awe. To be actually called into his august presence in such a crisis was an undreamed of honor. He hastened into the royal presence with beating heart. The greeting you have given me this sovereign glanced up with quick en- | morning is simple. I am not working

"Mr. Bivens, I believe?"

The little man bowed low. Van Dam Trust with four millions in cash?"

Bivens smiled with pride. "My secretary will deliver the money

to the bank within an hour." The king suddenly wheeled in hi fixed the little man with a stare that froze the blood in his velus. When he spoke at length his tones were smooth as reiret.

"If I may give you a suggestion, Mr. Hirens, I would venture to say that the Van Dam Trust company is be youd aid. The larger interests of the nation require the elimination of this institution and its associates.

"I have heard good reports of you. and I wish to save you from the disnater about to befall the gentlemen who have been conducting the present campaign in Wall street. If your secretary will report to me at once with the four millions you have set aside for the Van Dam company I shall be pleased to place your name on my executive council in the big movement we begin today. The other gentlemen whom I have thus honored are now waiting for me in the adjoining room. They represent a banking power that is resistless at the present moment.

"When the Van Dam Trust closes its doors today a temporary panic will follow. We will give the gentlemen who started this excitement a taste of thelf own medicine, render a service to the nation and incidentally, of course, earn an honest dollar or two for ourselves. I trust I have your hearty support in this program?" filrens again bowed low.

"My hearty support and my pro-

foundest gratitude." "I'll expect your secretary with your check for four millions within thirty

The king waved a friendly gesture of dismissal, and the little dark figure tremblingly withdrew. He had been ordered to stab his associates.

Without 'a moment's hesitation he gave the cruel orders that sent them hurling over the precipice.

Trust company failed to receive the to transact a single day's business romised millions from Bivens he called his telephone and, receiving no an. business of a bank is to keep money swer, sprang into his automobile and | moving and make it do the world's dashed downtown to the little main

When the clerk at the door informed him that Mr. Bivens could not be seen by any one, he drove back to the palatial house of his bank, smiled sadly at the mob in front of its huge pillars, and thrust a revolver into his face. ordered its bronze doors closed, walked around the corner to his home, locked himself in his room and blew his brains looked steadily down the flashing bar-

out For a week the panic held the financist world in the grip of death. A doz- tion?" the man cried. "You-you-do life." en banks had closed their doors and a

score of men who had long boasted their courage among men had died the death of cowards when put to the test,

One of the most curious results of the panic was the revulsion of popular feeling against the daring and honest young officer of the law who had rendered the greatest service to the people wrought by any public servant in a generation. He was bailed as the arch traitor of the people, the man who had used his high office to produce a panic and carve a fortune out of the ruin of millions whose deposits were tied up in banks that might never again open their doors.

Stuart, stung to desperation by their infamous charges, attempted at first to repel them. He stopped at last in disgust and maintained afterward a dignified silence.

From the first day of the run Bivens had laughed in the face of the crowd that besieged the door of his big Broadway bank. He stood on top of the granite steps and shouted in their

"Come on, you dirty cowards! I've got your money justide waiting for you, every dollar of it-100 cents on the dol-

The crowd made no reply. They merely moved up in line in stolid silence a little closer to the door. Each day this line had grown longer. Bivens was not worrying. The king had spoken. The folly of these people in their insane efforts to wreck Biven's bank was making impossible a return to normal business.

Stuart determined to face this crowd and have it out with them. He believed that a bold appeal to their reason would silence his critics and allay their insane fears. He told Bivens of his purpose over the telephone, and the financier protested vigorously:

"Don't do it, Jim, I beg of you." he pleaded. "It will be a waste of breath. Besides, you risk your life."

"I'll be there when the bank opens at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning," was the firm answer.

When Stuart appeared the next morning a roar of rage swent the crowd. Howls, curses, catcalls, hisses, hoots and yells were hurled into his face. It was a new experience in Stuart's life. He flushed red, stood for a moment surveying the mob with growing anger and lifted his hand for silence.

The answer was a storm of bisses. chanted them. He signed the death Apparently be badn't a friend in all the ant of the bank and hauded it to awaying mass of howling maniacs. He

> With a sudden impulse he threw his voice boomed over the crowd in a peal

"Gentlemen!" He paused and his next words were

spoken in intense silence. "My answer to the extraordinary for your approval, I work for my own approval, because I must in obedience to the call within me. Long "I hear that you are about to aid the ago in my life I gave up ambition and ceased to ask anything for myself. You cannot destroy my career because I cherish none. The scene you are enacting here this morning is a disgrace to humanity. You have surrendered to the unmeaning fear that big armehalr, raised his eyebrows and drives a berd of swine over a precipice. You have, by an act of

will, joined in a movement to paralyze



the motive power of the world-faith! There is but one thing that runs this earth of ours for a single day-faith in one another.

"You are scrambling here for a few dollars in this bank. What can you do with it when you draw it out? When the president of the Van Dam | There is not enough cash in the world Business is run on credit-faith. The work. You are attempting to stop the work by the destruction of its

> Suddenly a man who had quietly pushed his way through the crowd sprang on the step before the speaker

A cry of horror swept the crowd, as Stuart paused, turned pale and rel into the madman's eyes.

"Who started this work of destruc-

you hear me? And I've been commanued by God Almighty to end this trouble by ending you!"

As Stuart beld the glittering eyes levelled at him across the blue black barrel he could see the man's nervous and uncertain finger twitching at the trigger. With a sudden panther fike spring he leaded across the five feet which separated him from the man who held the revolver. His left hand gripped the wearon and threw it into the air is it was fired while his right hand closed on the throat of his assailant. With his knee against the man's breast he trurled him down the steps wrenched the revolver from his hand and with a single blow knocked blue

nto insensibility. The spell was broken. The mob that hated him saw their chance. A yell of rage swept them, and a dozen men sprang toward him with curses. For moment he held his own, when sud denty a well directed blow from behind knocked him down. In blind fury he felt the smush of blows on his face and head. A stream of blood was trickling down his forehead and its salty taste penetrated his mouth.

A sudden crash from space seemed to send the world into a mass of flaming splinters and the light faded. He heard the soft rustle of sills and felt the pressure of a woman's lips on his. Surely he must be dead, was the first thought that flashed through his mind. And then from somewhere far away in space came Nan's voice low and

"Come back, Jim, dear, I've something to tell you. You can't die, you shall not die until I're told you!" He opened his eyes and found Nan bending over him. His band rested on ber soft urm, and his head lay pillowed

on her breast. "Why. Nan. It's you! What's happened? What on earth are you doing here?"

He looked about the room and saw that he was in the inner office of the president of the bank, alone with Blyens' wife. He was lying on the big leather couch.

"I heard that you were going to speak this morning. I wanted to hear you and came. I arrived just as you began and managed to get into the bank. I saw that man try to kill you, Jim, and that crowd of wild beasts trampling you to death. Two detectives pulled you out and dragged you into

A doctor entered and quickly dressed stuart's wounds, and turned to Nan. "He'll be all right in a week or so. Mrs. Bivens, provided he doesn't insist on breaking the run on another bank by the spell of his eloquence. I hope you can persuade him not to try that again."

"I think I'm fully persuaded, doctor," Stuart answered grimly. "I've seen a great light today." When the doctor had gone and Nan

was left alone with Stuart an embartussed silence fell between them. She was quietly wondering if he were

fully unconscious when she was sobbing and saying some very foolish things. Above all, she was wondering whether be knew that she had kissed When her car stopped at South

Washington square and Stuart insisted on scrambling out alone, she held his hand tight a moment and spoke with trembling earnestness: "You will see me now, Jim, and be

friends?"

He answered promptly. "Yes, Nan, I will. The world is never going to be quite the same place for me after today. There was one moment this morning in which I think I lived a thousand years."

A hot flush stole over the woman's beautiful face as she looked steadily into his eyes and quietly asked:

"What moment was that?" "The moment I looked down that gun barrel, saw the stupid hate in that fool's eyes and felt the throb of the insane desire to kill in the people behind him, the people for whom I've been giving my life a joyous sacrifice."

Nan smiled a sigh of relief. "Oh, I see. Well, you've made me very happy with your promise. I know you will keep your word."

He pressed her hand firmly. "You are more beautiful than ever, Nan. Yes, I'll keep my word. Goodby until I call."

And the woman smiled in triumph.

CHAPTER XI. The Lamp of Aladdin.

THE clouds of the panic slowly lifted and the sun began to shine. A fearless officer of the law had struck a blow for justice that marked the beginning of a new era of national life. Slowly but

surely the prices of stocks began to mount lucidentally a corner in wheat was suddenly developed, and the price of bread rose 20 per cent. Bivens was found to be the mysterious power behind the deal, and before the old

timers in the wheat pit could marshal their forces to crush him, he closed out his holdings at a profit of five millions. The little financier awoke next morning to find himself the most famous man in America. His picture now appeared everywhere and all sorts of writers began to weave marvelous sto-

ries of his achievements. Nan was insisting again that he make Stuart an offer to become his associate to business.

"I'm sure he will consider your offer Bivens looked at her a moment curiously and she turned her eyes away.

"Why do you think he has changed his attitude toward me?" "From something be said. That mob has written a question mark before his

"By George," he exchrimed, his black eyes sparkling. "It may be possible." "You'll try?" Nan asked engerly.

"I'll not try-I'll do it. the fallen," Bivens went on musingly, were in gold, its heavy weight sustainfact that I have unlimited resources, parently all new from the national this man is constantly circulating re- mint, was carefully arranged around ports about the soundness of my the edges of the table in a solid bulfinances. He uses the telephone wark two feet high. porters."

Nan stooped and kissed him. first impression was one of dazzling) fingers. splendor. The huge reception ball was trimmed from floor to dome in onys and gold.

Stuart nodded to a group of reporters waiting for the chance of a word with the great man. "Looks like a full house, doesn't it?" he said.

"They've been here for hours," said reporter. "There are a senator, three members of the house of representatives, an ambassador, the governor of a Chinese province, a Japanese prince and a dozen big politicians from as many states, to say nothing of the small fry."

"Well, I have an appointment with Mr. Bivens at this hour."

"Really!" the reporter gasped. "Then for heaven's sake give me a chance at you five minutes before the other fel-

lows, Remember now, I saw you He was still pleading when Stuart smilingly drew away and followed one

of Bivens' secretaries. Bivens came forward to greet him with outstretched hands "I needn't say I am glad to see you,

Jim. How do you like my new quarters?" "Absolutely stunning. I had no idea

you cultivated such ceremonial spleu-

dors in your business." "Yes. I like ft." the financier admit-Nan's idea at first, but I took to it like

a duck to water." In spite of Stuart's contempt for the mere possession of money, in spite of teredents, character and business methods, be found himself unconsciously



On It the Wizard Had Placed His For-

tune of Ninety Millions. paying homage to the power the little dark, swarthy figure today incarnated. Bivens had become more difficult of approach and carried himself with

quiet, conscious pride. Stuart was scarcely prepared for the hearty, old fashioned cordial way in which he went about the business for which he had asked him to come.

"Now, Jim, this is your day; those fellows out there in the reception hall can wait. You and I must have the thing out-man to man, heart to heart. You can talk plainly and I'll answer

you, so big you've got to hear it, so big much progress beyond this stage, so far es run in for purjury, by the calf you can't get away from it, because you're not a fool. You're a man of genius. There is no height to which you cannot climb when once your feet are on the ladder. And I'm going to put its own sake, right or wrong, is the

he spoke impressed Stuart. Bivens was quick to recognize it and of the century."

word. I have caused these reporters to | what?" be sent here today for the purpose of giving the widest publicity to the facts about my fortune. Another run has kill for the mere sake of doing it, as a been planned tomorrow on one of my sheep killing dog strangles fifty lambs banks. I have placed my money and in a night for the fun of hearing them securities in the next room, so arranged | bleat?" that you can verify my statements, and at the proper moment I shall ask these reporters into the place and let them | nor did I make conditions." see with their own eyes. There can be no more rumors in Wall street about | builder." my financial status. Come in here."

Bivens led the way into the room rupted eagerly. "I'm organizing the beyond, which was the meeting place industries of the world. I have of the directors of his many corporations.

amazement. In the center of the great the past ten under your organizing the

bound. An immense vermilion wood table, six feet wide and fifty feet in length filled the center. On it the wizard had placed his fortune of ninety "I've an enemy somewhere among millions of dollars. Twenty millions "who is dying hard. In spite of the ed by extra stanchions. The coin, ap-

principally and he has started two | Behind this gleaming vellow pile of runs on my bank within the past gold he had placed his stocks and month. Another is pending. I'm go | bonds-each pile showing on its top ing to ask Jim to preside over an in- layer the rich green, gold or purple vestigation of my resources in the colors of its issue, each pile marked presence of a dozen newspaper re- with a tag which showed its total amount. The effect was stunning.

Bivens approached the table softly When Stuart reached Bivens' new and reverently, as a priest approaches offices in Wall street he was amazed the high altar, and touched the gold at their size and magnificence. The with the tips of his slender little

"I've just begun"-"You've just begun?" Stuart inter-

rupted langbingly. "Yes, you'll understand what I mean before I've finished the day's work." "But why?" the young lawyer asked passionately. "Such a purpose seems

to me in view of this stunning revelation the sheerest insanity. Life, the one priceless thing we possess, is too short. I can see you shoveling coal through all eternity"-

"But I happen to be going to the other place," Bivens broke in good naturedly.

Stuart looked at the pile of gold a

moment and then at Bivens and said slowly: "Well, if you do get there, Cal,

there's one thing certain, the angels will all have to sleep with their pocket- | ORIENTAL SOLOMON books under their pillows." Bivens' eyes sparkled and a smile

played about the hard lines of his mouth. In spite of its doubtful nature he enjoyed the tribute to his financial genius beneath the banter of his friend's joke. With a gesture of conscious dignity he turned to the table and quietly said:

"You will find on this table exactly \$90,000,000. Within an hour you can examine each division of coin, stocks ted thoughtfully. "I don't mind con- and bonds and bear witness to the fessing to you on the sly that it was trath of my assertions. I'm going to close that door and leave you here for an hour."

"Alone with all that?"

"Oh. there's only one way out," Bivsome of the gentlemen who are wait-

ing. When you are satisfied of the accuracy of my account, just tap on my perturbably that they have seen it of newspaper men."

the deft fingers of the master who could grasp its stunning force in human affairs, who could tell its possi-

bilities? and the new age knew but one god, buffalo should be brought; "And," whose temple was the market place. said he to the plaintiff and the defend-A wave of bitterness swept his spirit, ant, "bring each of you the buffalo and for the first time he questioned for that you say is the mother of the the briefest moment whether he had calf;" and they, wondering, obeyed. missed the way in life. Only for a moment, and then the feeling passed, and in its place slowly rose a sense of angry resentment against Bivens and all his tribe. When the little swarthy figure suddenly appeared in the doorway his soul was in arms for the

struggle he knew coming. "Well, you found I've not made i mistake?"

"No. To put it mildly, you will not be forced to apply to the charity bureau for any outside help this year." "You have counted \$90,000,000 there.

As I told you awhile ago. I've just begun. I've schemes on foot that circle the globe. I've made up my mind to have you with me. We won't discuss terms now-that's a mere detail-the thing is for us to get at the differences between us. Now say the meanest and hardest things you can think. I under-

stand." "My opinion, Cal. of your business methods are known to every one. They say that the warriors of the Dakota Indians used to eat the heart of a fallen foe to increase their courage. tell how the defendant was put to "I've got a proposition to make to Your business methods haven't made

as I can see." Bivens stroked his silken beard with a nervous, puzzled movement and said: "The passion for money, money for motive power of the modern world. The assurance in Bivens' voice and | That's why I laugh at my critics and the contagious enthusiasm with which | sneer at threats. I am secure because I've built my career on the biggest fact

"But," Stuart broke in. "you don't "Before I present my plans I want live. You are engaged in an endless to show you that I can make good my fight, desperate, cruel, mercenary-for

> "The game, man, the game!" "Game? What game? To crush and September 2nd, 1912. "But. Jim." the little financier pro-

tested. "I don't make men as they are, "You are a wrecker and not

"But is that true?" Bivens interfurthered the progress of humanity."

still further progress. They will have to move to another planet. Nobody but a millionaire can live on this one A day of reckoning is bound to come. But a millionnine dies every day. Nobody knows. Nobody cares, is such a life at its best worth living? And yours is never at its best. You can't ent much. You don't sleep well and you can't live beyond fifty-five."

"Don't talk nonsense, Jim; I'll live as hong as you."

"And yet you turn pale when I speak of death

rid of them as soon as possible."

Bivens suddenly drew his watch and spoke with quick, nervous energy; "I must call those reporters and get

He gave the order, and in a few moments walked back into the room followed by the newspaper men, a half dozen young fellows with clean cut, eager faces. Not one of them showed a pencil or a note book, but not a feature of the startling exhibition escaped their intelligence. Every eye flushed with piercing light, every nerve quivered with sensitive impres-

sions. They looked at Bivens with peculiar awe. Stnart noted with a smile that not one of them spoke loudly in the presence of ninety millions of dollars. When Bivens led them out at last and returned to the room, he was in

high spirits. "Now, Jim," he began hastily, "If you have said all the bad things you can possibly think-about me, we'll get down to business and I'll present the big proposition you can't resist."

(Continued next Week)

RENDERS JUDGMENT

The Native Courts was in a grave of of evidence and found that it ended G. Needham, has been lost or desfind that it opened out into a trackless jungle. Wherefore the Court scratched its head. And whether it was this cannot tell (although I like to think ance of a new certificate. it was, for indeed it is upon such little things as these that our lives depend); but anyhow light came, and Solomon in all his wisdom might well have en-

tried more than one myself and know will be held at the U. S. Naval Stahis traditional contempt for Bivens' an- ens laughed-"through my little recept that it might well have puzzled an tion, Hawaii, Honolulu, T. H., Januar tion room, and I'll be there. I'll meet abler and more legal mind than Arang above position. For further informa-Kaya Museh's. Procedure is usually as follows: the plaintiff calls six unimpeachable witnesses who swear imdoor and I'll join you immediately. Do every day of its life and that owing the inspection carefully. It's of grave to its having a wart under the left importance. I shall call on you as a ear it is undoubtedly the plaintiff's. witness by and by before that group The defendant then produces half a NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING O dozen equally veracious (and no less When Stuart had satisfied himself of imperturbable) witnesses who have the accuracy of the count, he stood known the buffalo even more intimategazing at the queer looking piles of ly and from a small scratch on the yellow metal and richly tinted paper, of foreleg can swear positively that stunned by the attempt to realize the it is (and always has been) the deenormous power over men which it fendant's. And as I knew that the represented. When the huge pile evidence of all these excellent gentleshould thrill with life at the touch of men never broke down in any partibusiness at the corner of Fort and cular I wondered a little at the light King Streets in the City of Honoluli I had seen dawning in aseh's eyes. I had seen dawning in museh's eyes. the case was going to end literally in

Museh the chief came to me in great glee with all the triumph of genius in his smile and my question 5417-Dec. 13, 14, 16, Jan. 4, 10, 11, 1 "Was he going to cut the calf in two?" put him into a higher good humor still, for he regarded it (I was

never heard of Solomon. Then the lady buffaloes arrived and watched proceedings. The whole Kapong had turned out by now and amid much shouting and laugh or the two mothers were tethered in front of the Court, about 50 yards apart, the calf being placed half way between Then I lealized that the old saw "It's a wise child that knows its own father" (if father, way not mother) had The calf was let loose, ambled about P. O. Box 646 fc1 a little, and then made a bee-line for the plaintiff's buffalo. The test was, however, that it should chium or kiss its mother and we all held our

Museh, "It is not yet proved."

Now in the name of all that is art I would fain end my story here but truth prods me on. I should like to shame, and the six veracious witnessknowing and kissing its own mother, but that is just what it did not do. The devil entered into the heat of that baby buffalo and he went systematically from one mother to the other, gamboling round each of them for some half hour, much to the excitement and delight of the spectators, who took a whole-hearted interest in the entertainment. The Malay is a patient being but I am not, and amid shouts of "Belum lagi tentu" and the bleating of that baby kerban whose sould could not rise above the gallery. I departed homeward to my tiffin.-British Lorth Borneo Herald.

-++ Professor Irving Fisher of Yale university says that the future will see pedigreed marriages, when American life will be guided by a standard of health rather than wealth.





O What is good for my cough? A. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Q. How long has it been used?

A. Seventy years. Q. Do doctors endorse it?

A. If not, we would not make it. Q. Do you publish the formul.?

A. Yes. On every buttle.

Q. Any alcohol in it?

A. Not a single drop. Q. How may Hearn more of this?

A. Ask your doctor. He knows.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Marie, El. S.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

NOTICE OF LOST CERTIFICATE OF STOCK.

Certificate No. 384 for 10 shares of the Capital Stock of McBryde Sugar quandary. It has gone down one lane | Co., Ltd., standing in the name of W. in a cul-de-sac and up another only to troyed. All persons are hereby warned against negotiating or otherwise dealing in or with such shares, Application has been made to the Treas that gave birth to inspiration of not, urer of said Company for the Issu-

Dated: Dec. 9, 1912. MISS H. NEEDHAM. 5415-Dec. 11, 14, 18, 21, 26, 28, Jan

WANTED: One subinspector at \$5,04 The case was a dispute as to the ownership of a young buffalo; I have per diem. A competitive examinat tion address, Commandant, U. S. Naval Station, Hawaii, Honolulu, T. H.

CORPORATION NOTICES

STOCKHOLDERS OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HAWAII

AT HONOLULU. Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockho the First National Bank of Hawaii at Honolulu, will be held at its place of Island of Oahu and Territory of Hawaii, on Tuesday, the 14th day of January, 1913, at 3 p. m. of that day, a Solomon's judgment, for Museh for the purpose of electing directors The age of materialism had dawned, arose and commanded that the young for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before the stockholders for consideration.

> Dated Honolulu, H. T., Decemb 13th, 1912.

rather relieved to see) as a very good AUDIT COMPA

924 BETHEL STREET

Suggestions given for simplifying breath. "Belum lagi tentu," said or systematizing office work. All business confidential.

> Conducts all classes of Audits and Investigations, and furnishes Reports on all kinds of financial work.

\$1200 -- Corner Lot Nuuanu and Judd Sts., 40x73, good for store. \$1200--10-acre Farm, Kalihi, \$ 500-1 acre at Alewa Heights. Lots at Puunui nr. Wyllie St. Lots at Alewa Heights. Lots in Kapalama, above School St.

Waity Building. 74 S. King Street.



Hill's Hair and Whisher Dyo, black or brown, 50c.

Stuart had scarcely passed the door | the price of goods continues to rise when he stopped, struck dumb with for another ten years as it has during office was a sight that held him spell- human race will be compelled to make

"Yes, in a way you have. And if

URINARY DISCHARGES

24 HOURS Each Capthe name to Besterre of counterfasts